

defense of the general peace than the first treaty and their influence upon the situation as a whole will be salutary.

PRESIDENT HAS NOT GIVEN UP.

Continuing His Efforts to Bring Envoys to Agreement.

OYSTER BAY, N. Y., Aug. 26.—The President, it is known, is still hopeful that the gloomy aspect of the Portsmouth conference will yet change to a brighter hue. He is still in communication with both the Japanese and the Russian envoys.

It is believed that the President, having with the last day or two, made an important move in his efforts to secure peace and that he has hoped that this will yet bear fruit.

It is assumed that to Baron Kaneko, who is now known to be Japan's confidential agent in this country, with more power perhaps than the Japanese Minister, President Roosevelt has put a further proposal that Japan make more concessions to Russia.

He is also, it is thought, continuing his efforts to influence Russia's movements, so far as concerns the peace conference.

There is a firm conviction here that, thanks to the President's energy, a great deal is yet to be accomplished at Portsmouth.

TOKIO SAYS CONFIDE NO MORE.

Government Strongly Urged to Stand Firm on Demands.

TOKYO, Aug. 26.—[Delayed].—The Tokyo newspapers in general strongly insist that in the future, Japan must not acquiesce in concessions at the expense of territorial demands. They urge the Government rather to break off the peace negotiations and continue the war to the bitter end.

The *Nichi Nichi* alone suggests the dismantling of Vladivostok and the granting of free navigation and commerce on the Amur by Russia to Japan as alternatives for the concession of the island of Sakhalin.

Hitherto the high sentimentality which powerfully influences Japanese decisions has seemed to render a second abandonment of Japan's primitive rights in Sakhalin impossible.

Late this afternoon Premier Katsura, Lieut.-Gen. Teruchi, the Minister of War, Admiral Yamamoto, Minister of Marine, and Saito Chichiro, General Secretary of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, who is in charge of the department in the absence of Baron Komura, were closeted for several hours with Mr. Murai at his official residence.

During the conference Grand Chamberlain Tokudomi called, probably bearing instructions from the Emperor.

SHAW PREDICTS PEACE.

Secretary of the Treasury Assured That Envoys Will Make a Treaty.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—That peace between Russia and Japan will prove the final outcome of the Portsmouth conference is the opinion of Secretary of the Treasury, Leslie M. Shaw. Mr. Shaw arrived in Chicago today.

"I am not in a position to speak officially," said the Secretary, "but from such information as has reached me, from my knowledge of the high character of the envoys of both nations and from the general feeling for peace throughout the world, I believe that each Government, with due regard to honor, will make such concessions as will result in a permanent treaty of peace being signed between the two warring Powers."

SAYS KAISER IS FOR PEACE.

German Charge Denies Report of Interference at Portsmouth.

LEXINGTON, Mass., Aug. 26.—When Baron von Roon, German Charge d'Affaires, saw the report emanating from Portsmouth to the effect that the German Emperor was using this influence against the acceptance by Russia of Japan's terms he said:

"Such reports are contrary to the truth. The Emperor is strongly for peace and is not interfering with President Roosevelt's efforts. Quite the contrary. He earnestly sympathizes with the President's endeavors."

AN ATTACK ON WITTE.

Moscow "Gazette" Charges Him With Empty-Headed Vanity.

Moscow, Aug. 26.—The *Gazette*, the organ of the monarchists, savagely attacks Mr. Witte, transcending in violence anything that has appeared in the last decade. It accuses Witte of incapacity, ignorance and empty-headed vanity.

JAPS TOOK TWO U. S. SHIPS.

Consul-General Reports Capture of the *Montana*, Besides the *Australis*.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—The American merchant ship *Montana*, owned by the Carl Spreckels Whipping interests of San Francisco, which was seized by Japanese warships off the coast of Siberia, has been sent to a prize court at Yokohama. The captain and crew were turned over to Mr. Miller, Consul-General at Yokohama, by the Japanese authorities. They are without funds.

THE STATE DEPARTMENT TO-DAY RECEIVED A DEPARTING SHOT FROM MR. MILLER GIVING THE DETAILS OF THE SEIZURE OF THE *Australis*. He also reported that the American merchant ship *Montana* had been seized by the Japanese off Petrovsk on the Siberian coast, where the *Australis* was captured. The dispatch to the State Department was as follows:

"The *Australis* was seized by the Japanese off Petrovsk and is now at Yokohama. The ship was captured by the crew over the *Australis* and the legal proceedings will probably occupy some time. The captain and crew state they have no funds."

TRUSTFUL AUTO OWNER.

Trustworthy Man Ran Down to Bellevue, and Then to Her Home.

Mrs. Anna M. Baldwin, 40 years old, of 26 Sherman street, Brooklyn, was on her way to Coney Island with her family yesterday afternoon, when she was struck by an automobile while crossing East Twenty-third street at Avenue A.

The automobile was driven by its owner, Albert Norwalk of 84 Chambers street, who was on his way to the Sheepshead park with two friends, Norwalk and his friends lifted Mrs. Muir into the machine.

He took her to Bellevue Hospital, and, on finding that she was badly bruised and did not want to stay in the hospital, Norwalk took Mrs. Muir and her family home to Astoria. His friends went to the races alone.

HURTLE & SEAMON OPENING.

Musie Hall in Harlem Improved \$10,000 Worth—Large Audience.

Hurtle & Seamon's Musie Hall on 125th street opened the season last night to a crowded house with a long vaudeville bill. During the summer the management spent \$10,000 in remodeling the lobby and entrance.

The bill last night was headed by Elita Proctor Ols in a sketch entitled "A Set of Pearls." Henri French, the Three Mifflins, Almont and Dumont, Helena Fierstein, Charles Wayne and his Incubator Girls, and the Military Instrumentalists were other features of the bill.

PORTSMOUTH LUCK IN WARS.

TOWN HAS MADE HISTORY, WHY NOT AGAIN?

Natives Banking on Past Performance for the Success of This Conference—Contrast of This Meeting Place and the Palaces in St. Petersburg and Tokio.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 26.—You cannot make your proud, gentle Portsmouth believe that the prospects for peace are anything but brilliant. The wish is father to the thought. The backstairs conference, which hankers to get back to Washington, New York or Paris, believes that every meeting is going to bring the break. Portsmouth, which wants the peace named after the town, can see only peace.

"The treaty of Portsmouth"—why even Washington would be proud of giving its name to a treaty like this.

Portsmouth has a good unofficial reason for the faith that is in it. Whatever history is making, Portsmouth managers to tear off its share. Its luck is wonderful. In the revolution they built the Ranger here, and Paul Jones sailed his ill-victorious fleet from the harbor of Portsmouth. In the War of 1812 this was the main station for fitting out the American navy. The War of 1812 was a naval war, as everyone knows, so that Portsmouth gets the lion's share of the glory.

Portsmouth didn't score very well in the Mexican war, but then that was an unjust imperialistic war anyway and utterly unworthy of the help of New England.

In the civil war Portsmouth was the muster place for the Yankee troops from this part of the country. Here when the war began foregathered the Second New Hampshire Regiment, commanded by Col. Gilman Marston, who was afterward the most storied general officer in the Union army, it was he who was once approached by his chaplain, a Baptist, who told him that a rival regiment had just gone through a great revival. The chaplain thought that there should be an awakening in their own regiment. "Damn 'em, there will be," said the General, and forthwith ordered a detail out to be baptized. Gen. Marston once refused to put his troops aboard a transport, saying that he brought the Second New Hampshire out to fight and not to drown. The Kearsarge was built at Portsmouth. The Union army with Col. Marston's aid won the war. The Kearsarge smashed the terror of the Confederate navy. Portsmouth luck again.

You wouldn't think that Portsmouth would get into a little affair like the Spanish war, fought by regulars and rough riders away down in Cuba, but she did. For it was to her that they brought the Spanish naval prisoners. The United States won the Spanish war in a walk. Portsmouth luck.

In the face of this evidence it is utterly inconceivable to the Portsmouth mind that this conference should not result in peace and that the peace should not be named after the town. To deny this would be to assert that Portsmouth's historical luck has taken a total flop.

A SKETCH OF CONTRASTS.

A little debate in the palm garden to-day set us talking and thinking of the serious affair at which we are assisting here. It is hard to remember that the bargain is for a treasure so big as to be past imagination, for the future of nations that upon us issue hangs the possibility of 100,000 tragedies in the paper houses of Nippon and the huts of Moscow. And we tell of marveling at the contrast between the game and its field. At Tokio, at St. Petersburg and at the Wentworth, New Castle, N. H., they are threshing out the question of peace.

At St. Petersburg the Czar and his Grand Duke hold counsel in the palace of a hundred tragedies. They move through dark and splendid corridors, where life guard and Cossack salute as they pass; they meet in the chamber of state with all the formality of empire. Before the palace ten regiments keep guard against an unquiet people.

In Tokio the Mikado confers with the elder statesmen in Chiyoda Palace, the ancient castle of Tokugawa the Shogun. The elder statesmen pass into far chambers of the palace, where none in official rank may pass beyond the sacred thresholds of the Emperor himself, wherein none but Princes enter. Regiments guard this, too; the splendor of the East with the military display of the West.

Here in New Castle, N. H., in the wooden hotel built by a plain Yankee citizen as a summer resort, four gentlemen in frock coats, representing a big slice of the brains in the Japanese and Russian governments, are meeting in the office of a general stores building, living, smoking, eating and drinking, getting their washing mixed with the shirts, collars and lingerie of a family in the wholesale grocery business in Portland, Maine, and having their dress waistcoats mixed with those of Pittsburgh people in the steel business.

In the immediate background are impromptu dances, bridge whist tournaments, the floss, frivolity and flirtation of a summer hotel. In the less immediate background are two quaint sleepy and friendly New England towns. For north and south there are five marines, who sit by the gate of the Kittery yard. When the corporal in command sees the automobiles of the envoys coming he says, "All out you," and the marines fall in salute, if the chauffeur isn't too fast for them. There are also six Secret Service men in straw hats and an automobile buckboard and one gentleman in white flannels and a yachting cap, who represents the majesty of the State Department and goes ahead to make arrangements. If there aren't conferees the back stairs conferees won't take a cent.

WITTE'S JOKE.

Mr. Witte took another walk toward New Castle this morning. He is not a good walker. He carries his great bulk with a gait which suggests a limp. On the way down he met at the turn of the road a correspondent whom he knows and who speaks French.

"Monieur," said M. Witte, "I have an important piece of news for you."

Perhaps that correspondent didn't stop!

Residence Telephone Service

which we furnish at 87 cents a week will more than pay for itself in our fare saved.

Can you afford to do without this service?

NEW YORK TELEPHONE CO. 15 DAY 8.

A piece of news from the Russians unobtainable. His expression was like that of a man who had been in a desert island who sees the whole United States Navy approaching.

"An important piece of news," repeated Mr. Witte. "I have started to walk to Oyster Bay."

Of course, you can't have so many races and nations mixed up in one hotel without some clash or conflict.

Last night, for example, we came near having a race war. A large Kentuckian found one of the negro bellhops wearing the decoration of an order to which the Kentuckians belong. The bellhop found it in the hall and was wearing it because he thought it was the thing to do about the convention. The Kentuckian demanded it, adding something about cutting a black heart out. This is New Hampshire, and the emancipated Ethiopian refused.

When the Kentuckian got so he could see, he started to violate the fifteenth amendment. It took four men to pry him off.

"If you had asked me for it as though it was a human being and not a mere inanimate object, you might have received it," said the negro in Harvard English.

"Well, by the gods, this is sure Yankee land," said the Kentuckian. He was led away searching his soul for language to express his feeling.

This same Kentuckian sat in the palm garden last night and entertained a full table. The waiter was bustling about behind him. All of a sudden the Kentuckian's head was knocked off. He could feel some one reaching around under his chair looking for it. The Kentuckian was at a violent point in the story; he kept right on. He felt a tap on his shoulder; he simply reached up his hand, took the cap and went on talking without so much as looking back.

He supposed it was the waiter, but it wasn't. It was Mr. Sato. When Mr. Sato turned at the door and looked back with a smile that was half pain the Kentuckian saw the point and wilted. All the morning he was hunting Mr. Sato with an apology.

Mr. Korostovitz was a toothache. He has been going about for three or four days with a fine swelling under his blond beard. A Portsmouth dentist told him to wait a day or two and the swelling would go down. At midnight last night the pain got past all bearing. He called for an auto, but the regular autos were gone to bed. At that moment along came Gov. McLean's chauffeur, with the Governor's car. He volunteered and carried the Russian to Portsmouth, where the tooth was pulled.

POKOTILOFF BEATS THE LAUNDRY.

M. Pokotilloff, the giant Minister to Pekin, has met the American laundry and it is his. We have a most charmingly spongy laundry up here. When you send in any clothes you make out two lists, one for the hotel and one for yourself. You add your name, date of birth, mother's maiden name, color of your eyes and hair, state of weather and general remarks. The negro bellhop carries it away. A few weeks later, strolling in the basement, you see a familiar bosom; it is your shirt, all your shirts, still there.

Pokotilloff wears starched white coats in the morning. Last washday he sent four of them to the laundry. The washing came back but not the coats. He kicked up the desk. The clerk sent out a tracer. No result. Pokotilloff, inspired by an American, offered the bellboy 25 cents for every one of the coats which he, the bellboy, dug up.

"And now," said M. Pokotilloff yesterday, "I have recovered seven white coats, all fitting me perfectly."

WITTE WATCHES THE DANCERS.

It has been rather a field night here, recalling the first few nights of the conference, when the show was new. There is a dance on in the ballroom. Witte and Rosen honored it with their presence. They did not dance, but they stood by the door and watched Takeshita, Hanahira and Sato of the opposition whirling American girls, whose heads just topped their shoulders to the tune of the Tenth Artillery band.

While Mr. Witte watched the dancing the band played a tune he liked. He applauded and asked: "What tune was that?" "Peggy O'Grady," someone answered.

"I wish they would play it again," said Witte. The Russian secretary translated this to the bandmaster, who ordered two encores for Mr. Witte's benefit.

DEAL CIRCUS NETS \$7,000.

Deadwood Coach Horses Cause Excitement by Trying to Join the Crowd.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 26.—Deal's annual stunt, the amateur circus, was successfully carried through to-day. About \$7,000 was taken in and this money will go to St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church of Deal. St. Andrews Episcopal Church of Allenhurst and the Municipal Hospital of Asbury Park.

The circus opened the day with a parade through Asbury Park and along the boulevard road. Fifteen clowns, the Deadwood coach, two live bears, ballet girls and numerous superstars made up the troupe. The circus was headed by the former Princeton halfback, Billy Bannard, and his water wagon. The evening performance at Deal was largely attended by the summer colony. A little excitement left rest to the circus when the horses attached to the Deadwood coach made efforts to join the crowd in the bleachers.

OBITUARY.

James Kerrigan, probably the oldest resident of the Fifth ward, Brooklyn, died on Friday at 187 York street, which had been his home for nearly half a century. He was in his eighty-first year in early life was prominent in Democratic politics and a close personal and political friend of the late Hugh McGowan. He was long employed in the Controller's office and the City Works Department prior to consolidation. He was a brother of the late Thomas A. Kerrigan, whose tin room in Wiltoughby street used to be the headquarters of the anti-McLaughlin and the friends of the anti-McLaughlin. He leaves two daughters.

Thomas Reid, vice-president of the Eppens, Smith & Co. company, dealers in real estate, died at his home, 112 West Ninety-second street, New York, on Friday. He was born in Ireland, in 1850, and came to this country in 1860 to accept a place as clerk in a tea and coffee house in Brooklyn. A few years later he bought out the business and in 1865 established the business at 209 Washington street. He was a member of the Grand Lodge of the Odd Fellows and was a member of the famous Harry Howard Hook and Ladder Company.

White, 52 years old, a retired New York business man, died of heart disease yesterday in his home in Montclair. He had been a resident of the city for many years. Before retiring from business he was head of a lithographing establishment in New York.

SARATOGA LOCKS TIGER CAGE.

ORDERS POOLROOMS CLOSED, SINCE CROWDS HAVE GROWN.

Village President Unwilling That Natives Should Have Their Cash Led Astray—Gamblers All Give Up the Game But Joe Ullman, Who Rolls for Stragglers.

SARATOGA, Aug. 26.—Somewhat tardily, but with much vigor, James D. McNulty, Village President of Saratoga Springs, has started out as a reformer. Now that the tiger has escaped, or rather, followed after his prey, Mr. McNulty intends to see that the cage door is securely locked. Early this morning, after pounding the keys of his typewriter in virtuous indignation for some time, he stopped, pulled the following letter out of the machine, and sent it down to police headquarters.

"Police Commissioner Lewis: 'Should any attempt be made to open any poolroom in this village, I hereby request that you take prompt measures in suppressing them.'"

"JAMES D. McNULTY, V. P."

As the famous whitehouse near the race track has been running wide open all summer it would seem that the head of the village government has been suffering from the same variety of gambling blindness that has afflicted all the officials in the village during the races.

But while the gambler is quite welcome to what little change the hotels overlook in the visitor's pocket, it is quite another matter when he attempts to get the villagers' hard earned cash.

Promptly upon the receipt of this communication the police department sent out men in citizen dress to three poolrooms which were doing a rushing business, and play came to an abrupt stop just as the odds on the Futurity were being chalked up. No arrest was made, but the advice of the plain clothes men to quit was heeded with haste.

The gambling houses have closed for lack of patronage except Joe Ullman's, who is turning to-night for a few stray men who have remained to try to get even with the house.

PERILS OF WASHINGTON SQUARE.

Two Burglaries in Hanlon's Rooms and He Knows of Girls Who Were Held Up.

Robert Hanlon, who lives with his family on the first floor of 48 Washington Square, is circulating a petition asking Commissioner McAdoo to increase the number of patrolmen attached to the Mercer street station. The vicinity of his home, he declares, is one of the most disorderly in the city.

Mr. Hanlon's family consists of his parent wife, two sons and two daughters and they sleep in rooms opening onto one another. On Thursday night, son Robert, who has a room adjoining the hallway, laid the door open for free circulation of air and placed the headpiece of the bed against the opening. While he was sleeping, burglars crawled under the bed and ransacked all the rooms.

They had entered the house by opening the front door, which was unlocked by a maid. The burglars took everything portable belonging to the eight sleepers. A large clock they were unable to get under the bed and this was the only thing they did not steal. They took everything they could get their hands on, but they did not take anything of value. The stolen jewelry is valued at \$250.

According to Mr. Hanlon this was the second burglary committed in his rooms within a month. Property isn't safe in the formerly aristocratic section, he says, and no more is one's person free from violence. Just to illustrate the latter statement, he told the story of a girl, a stenographer of 48 Sixth avenue, and a friend, Miss Agnes Seymour, were walking through Washington Square at 10 o'clock on Thursday evening, when they were held up by a negro and a white man.

Miss Costello showed fight and jabbed the negro in the face with a hat pin. The negro struck and knocked her down. Miss Seymour fainted and the two girls were in danger of further violence when men ran to their rescue and the assailants ran.

These are only scattering instances," said Mr. Hanlon last night, of crimes that have been perpetrated nightly around historic old Washington Square.

CHASED BY YOUNG WOMAN.

Negro Who Got in Hoffman House Baths Lands in Tenderloin Station.

Robert Smith, a negro of 327 West Twenty-ninth street, wandered into the Hoffman House Baths at 7 West Twenty-fourth street last night. The proprietors of the baths are Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Levy. They live on the second floor. The third floor is occupied by help from the Hoffman House, the baths occupying only the first floor.

Smith was halted at the entrance by the cashier, Miss Nellie Kinsberg, but when he said he was employed at the hotel, let him go upstairs. Mrs. Levy came in and asked him to wait. He did not enter her apartment. As she was about to summon help Smith dashed out and ran downstairs.

When Miss Kinsberg decided that she could run a little herself, and dashed after him. She was overtaking him when Smith ran into the arms of Policeman Dan Keenan at Fifth street.

Smith was locked up in the Tenderloin station house on a charge of attempted burglary.

THE MATTIE HACKETT CASE.

Evidence That the Murderer Lay in Wait for the Girl.

KENTS HILL, Maine, Aug. 26.—No arrest will be made in the Hackett murder case for an indefinite time and it is possible that an effort will be made to secure an indictment before any attempt is made to serve a warrant.

May Cole, 10 years old, daughter of a neighbor of the Hackett family told her mother about a week before the murder that when on an errand about dusk, she saw some one hiding behind the stone wall opposite the Hackett house and evidently watching that place with great intensity. The child was unable to distinguish whether the watcher was a man or woman and about all she could tell her mother was that she saw some one who frightened her into running home.

The police regard the information as important, as it tends to show that the person who killed Mattie Hackett had evidently been watching for an opportunity to find the girl alone.

DOG'S BURIAL ANGERS HIM.

Sawyer Wants the Body of Gen. Sickles' Pet Removed From Cemetery.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., Aug. 26.—The action of Gen. Daniel E. Sickles in having his pet spaniel, Bo-Bo, buried in Beechwood Cemetery, has caused much annoyance in New Rochelle to some of the residents who have relatives and friends buried there. To-day George D. Sawyer, a relative of the General, called on President Henry M. Lester of the board of cemetery trustees, and demanded that the body of the dog be removed at once. He told Mr. Lester that unless the trustees complied with his demand, he would take legal action. Mr. Lester promised to bring the matter before the cemetery trustees at their next meeting. The cemetery trustees are not certain that they can compel Gen. Sickles to remove the body of the dog as the charter contains no clause preventing the burial of animals.

The Pianola and Pianola Piano

in Clubs, Bachelor Apartments and "Dens"

SEVEN YEARS of experience, in selling the Pianola in every quarter of the globe has brought to light an interesting fact:

When the instrument was first introduced it was thought that women would constitute the principal class of patrons, by reason of their supposed greater interest in music. But actual experience has shown that men are every bit as appreciative of the opportunities for musical enjoyment which the Pianola provides.



The Pianola Piano being played by music roll. It can also be played from the keyboard like an ordinary piano.

Prices of the Pianola Piano, \$250 and \$300. All instruments at Aeolian Hall may be purchased on the monthly payment system, if preferred.

THE AEOLIAN COMPANY, Aeolian Hall, 353 Fifth Ave., near 34th St., New York.

Also controlling the manufacture and sale of Weber, Stock, Wheelock, and Storymans Pianos.

PRINTING STRUGGLE BEGINS.

Union Men in Chicago Protest Against Open Shop Notices.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—The struggle between Chicago Typothetae began in earnest at noon to-day, when 258 men employed at six places protested against the open shop notices posted and the employment of non-union men and left the shops.

The printers have simply been locked out," said John C. Harding, organizer for the typographical union. "They will not return to work Monday, but they will call to get the pay now due to them."

The first open shop notices were posted in the shops of R. R. Donnelly & Sons Company and A. B. Barnes & Co. Before noon several non-union men had been put to work and a crowd consisting of members of the Typothetae and of President E. R. Wright of the Typographical Union and Organizer Harding, who made a formal protest.

Harding made a declaration that hostilities would follow the ignoring of the protest. The Donnellys ordered all men paid off to Saturday night. The union custom is to work up to Thursday night. The members of the Typothetae were notified of the action and informed that the big strike was on and that Chicago had become a strike city. The Typothetae of the United States before the middle of winter.

The chief point of difference between the printers and the employers is the length of the work day. The Typographical Union announced some time ago that an eight hour day would be demanded as a universal standard in this country. The Typothetae of the United States took action some time later in opposition to the move. No settlement could be arrived at and the war was known to be coming on.

NON-UNION MINERS SHOT.

Two Killed From Ambush When Tennessee Mines Were Reopened.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 26.—News from Tracy City, the mining town in the county of a serious nature and so critical that Sheriff Sam J. Meeks has asked Gov. John I. Cox to send military assistance. This is the result of largely attended meetings last night and to-day by union miners and their friends. Information from Nashville is that the Governor will try to avoid sending soldiers and will make a personal visit to the scene of trouble.

Last month the mines of the Consolidated Coal and Iron Company were shut down and many union men thrown out of work. Some of these left for other mines, but several remained and tried to have the union custom in this country. On Thursday morning when the mines were reopened with non-union labor, unknown persons fired from ambush, killing mine workers and wounding others.

Three thousand dollars reward for the conviction of the murderers have been offered by the Government and the Third Regiment State troops are in annual camp at Harriman, not far from Tracy City. A private message from Harriman says that the Third Regiment has been ordered to Tracy City.

SQUADRON AT HAMPTON ROADS.

Atlanta Will Go Out of Commission at Norfolk.

NORFOLK, Va., Aug. 26.—The coast squadron of the North Atlantic fleet, under command of Rear Admiral Dickens, arrived at Hampton Roads this morning and reported to Admiral Harrington, commandant of this naval station, who will send supplies and ammunition to the warships.

The Texas, flagship of the squadron, passed the Capes yesterday, leading the other vessels. Of the Atlanta alone will come to the Navy Yard in this city, and will go out of commission here. She is one of the oldest of the fleet and at present will be placed on the superannuated list.

The torpedo boat destroyers Stewart and Worden arrived in Hampton Roads this morning from the Irish coast, and will be placed on the navy yard for overhauling and may go out of commission.

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